

POULTRY.

Late Hatching.

I find that chickens hatched after the hot, scorching days of the mid-summer months are past do well. The little fowls fresh from the shell, will grow faster and thrive better than they will during the heated term. During very hot days they appear to be at a standstill, but in the cool months of autumn when you go to take care of them at night, it seems as though you can see that they have grown since morning!

They can be kept very cheaply through the winter. Being small the feed item is hardly worth consideration and they will lay early in the spring."

R. S. S.

New Hampshire.

In Hot Weather

Hens are bound to take more or less of a vacation in July and August. Some will set and some will just loaf, but all will rest more or less. Regular feeds of meat scraps will keep them laying if anything will. Earth worms are getting ket in their stead?—Western Rural.

Summer Pruning Fruit Trees.

It is perhaps because of the abundance of room farmers and fruit growers have in our country that they look less to the making the most of space than to their brethren across the Atlantic.

It is in mind what care is expended on getting the most out of an orchard by the foreigner, so very much more than is taken here. Three years ago when visiting England, it interested me very much to watch a gardener summer pruning his fruit trees which it was my privilege to do. I should mention that the most of the pears, cherries, plums and peaches are grown to walls, trained as vines are, to get the advantage of the protection of the wall, there being none too much heat at the best of times. The trees are pruned twice a year, once in winter and again in mid-summer. The mid-summer one was the one I witnessed. A pear was under operation at the time. The efforts of the gardener were directed to thinning out superfluous branches and shortening in others. It astonished me to see the quantity of shoots thrown out, fully half it seemed to me, of what the tree had made. Some had been pulled completely off, a peculiar twist taking them out as good as if cut, others were cut back to within two or three eyes of their base. This defoliation of the tree checked its vigor greatly, but not too much, it seemed, and there is not the space on such walls for trees of such large growth as seen when permitted to grow in pyramidal form. The checking and the cutting back of the branches increased the fruit bearing tendency, which was what the gardener desired to accomplish. Besides this the small spurs already on the trees were forwarded to a fruiting stage, and, as I was told, the crop of most all fruits treated in that way was assured, at least the flowering part was, though frosts or rains, more often the latter, sometimes prevented the flowers properly setting. At the time spoken of all the trees were full of fruit.

While perhaps not strictly necessary for their existence some kind of green food is necessary for the greatest production of eggs. When fowls are kept in pens and yards throughout the year, it is always best to supply some green food, —C. C. Shoemaker.

If prepared meat scraps or animal meal is to be fed, it should be mixed with the soft food in proportion of about one pound to twenty-five hens; the addition of the meat scraps is excellent to force hens to lay. It will be necessary to feed this food in troughs so arranged that they cannot get in them with their feet. At night just before going to roost the hens should have about all they can eat of whole grain composed mostly of corn.

An occasional feed of chopped onions will be relished by the fowls and is a good tonic.

Don't forget to chop up dandelions for the little ducks if kept where they can not get grass.

A subscriber's wife, Oregon: We do not know where you could sell geese quills. When your little chicks are feathering out feed them a little oil meal or cut green bone mixed with their soft feed.

Keep the young chicks growing; do not allow them to become stunted. Rapid growth produces the finest show birds as well as the most profitable market chicks, so the advice keep the chicks growing is good, whether you breed for the show ring or for market.

Nice clean eggs always find ready sale. If they are dirty they should be washed with warm water; a southern exchange says that if this does not take

off all the stains cider vinegar will.

It will pay to try this if you have a nice lot of fresh eggs that by accident or otherwise have become stained, for a dirty egg is distasteful, even if the egg is all right inside; the sight of it outside is obnoxious to the delicacy of one's taste.

Nellie Hawks says: It not frequently happens that the tested out, infertile eggs from incubators, and from under-

sitting hens, find their way into market,

and into the market.

At the present time one can scarcely

make a mistake in the kind of hive to

use, as there is practically but one kind

now in use all over the country, and

almost any one that knows anything

about bees is acquainted with it. Hives

are very cheap, and a hive that was

formerly worked out by ordinary ma-

chinery at a cost of four or five dollars,

is now made more perfectly by special

machinery at a dollar and a half or less.

The particular point to start out with

is, that after the bees are placed in

the best care, the best blood, all

combine to make the Hood Farm

Jerseys superior. You should

have some of the best blood in

the world that you can get, and

the best results in dairy products.

Young stock from the great

Hood Farm is generally on

hand for sale. Correspond-

ence solicited.

HOOD FARM, Lowell, Mass.

Address Mass. Ploughman, Boston.

Size 12, Boston.



BOSTON, JULY 9, 1898.

Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.

BETTER be an A No. 1 hired man than a no-account farmer.

EVERY son of a weed is a born thief, and the family is always numerous.

THE number of mistakes doesn't count; the question is, what have they taught you?

A TRAINED cattle dog is a real helper on a dairy farm, but at least nine out of ten cattle dogs are not well trained. Such are worse than useless.

A MAN may be a very poor farmer, but there is always hope for him if he admits that someone is doing better and he determines to know the reason.

FRUIT picked and packed regardless of looks never seems quite so good, and never finds such ready buyers. A good display is the best salesman.

IF only one ornamental shrub be had, choose the crimson rambler rose. It is vigorous, hardy and when covered with blooms will make a better show than any other single plant.

THE tendency of farm products taking one year with another is certainly toward lower prices. The only possible way to make as much profit as formerly is to learn to produce at less and less expense.

IT would be almost a mercy for some farmers with a large farm to foreclose on them right away. The farm is too large and the mortgage is even larger; the contract seems likely to extinguish the man before the man gets the best of it. He would be better off to start again on a small place.

THE beet sugar men are dead set against the proposed annexation of the Philippines. Such an event would bring in vast quantities of free sugar, enough to well-nigh swamp every beet sugar factory in the country. The advantages of annexing these islands would need to be important in order to offset this consideration.

DURING the rush of the hay season, it will be refreshing to plan a little outing to come later on. Thoughts of the hills or seashore will relieve, in imagination at least, the severities of a scorching hay day. It is time, also, to plan for visiting some of the cattle shows, and fruits and vegetables intended to be shown must receive frequent attention.

SOMEBODY asks how to reform Farmer Slack. If he could be got to succeed in some little branch of his business well enough to take pride in it, he might gradually improve his methods in that particular direction. It might be hoped that the idea will spread. Slack is getting rather old for complete reformation, but the scheme might help his boys.

A DAIRY lecturer declares, with considerable truth, that if one-half the cows now giving milk were carefully weeded out and slaughtered within a week the remaining half would net a greater profit than is now realized from the whole. His idea is that at least half the cattle do not pay for board and labor, and whatever they fall short comes out of the profits of the good cows.

THE endless details which go to make up success in conducting a successful dairy farm, market garden, or poultry plant, often seem like unnecessary bother to the hit-or-miss farmer. Said one of these to a successful dairyman: "I see you are a slave to your cows." So he was, but enthusiasm made the work pleasant to him, and the results were worth talking about. Success is made up of details.

ABOUT the only action taken by the Massachusetts Legislature, significant from an agricultural point of view, was the refusal to either appropriate money for, or abolish the cattle commission, thus leaving that worthy body dangling between duty and dismissal. An immense amount of talk was made on taxation revision but nothing definite was done toward this much needed reform. More bills were passed than by any previous legislature. Yet with the exception of Torren's transfer system and street railway legislation, nothing was passed that the people cared greatly about. Much of the material will have to be threshed over again next year. Less nonsense and more good legislation may come to pass when Massachusetts falls in line with most of the other states and holds legislative sessions only once in two years.

CATARAH CANNOT BE CURED with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarah Cure is a quick remedy. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect cure of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75¢.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Both land and naval forces have been active in the operations against Santiago the past week. On Friday of last week, a fierce engagement was had with the Spanish troops. They were strongly entrenched and fought bravely, General Linarez, their commander, being wounded while actively encouraging his men. The Americans fought their way forward almost inch by inch, leaving many brave men and officers upon the field. The Spaniards were finally driven back into Santiago and the city surrounded cutting off all way of escape. The victory was gained, however, only by the loss of a thousand killed or wounded on the American side, the greatest heroism being shown by our men, who were obliged to advance frequently without cover of any kind, yet did not falter. The fighting has been continued to a greater or less extent for the entire week, reinforcements having been sent to the aid of the exhausted soldiers. More troops are on the way and supplies and ammunition are being hurried to the front. General Pando, with Spanish re-inforcements, has reached Santiago, it is said, but from the accounts of the Spaniards who have been captured there is a scarcity of food in the city and the soldiers are greatly disheartened. Balloons have been used in locating the enemy with very satisfactory results. The Spanish have the advantage in the fact that they use smokeless powder, while the smoke of the powder used by the Americans betrays their position to the enemy.

For six weeks the Spanish fleet under Admiral Cervera, which included the finest vessels in the Spanish navy, has been kept penned up in the harbor of Santiago by the American fleet. The sinking of the Merrimac was thought to have effectively blockaded the harbor, but recently it was found that there was still room for a vessel to pass. It was not thought, however, that the Spanish Admiral would attempt to escape at this late day from his perilous position but that he would keep his ships in the harbor ready to shell the advancing American army, and that if the city fell, he would blow up or sink his ships before permitting them to be captured by the fleet lying outside. But he accepted the one chance open to him, that of running the gauntlet of the powerful men of war lying in front of the harbor and saving his ships for future service by dashing out of the trap in which he found himself. Sunday morning when the Americans were all unconscious of such a move, the flagship Infanta Maria Theresa appeared under the wall of Morro Castle, followed closely by the Cristobal Colon, Vizcaya and Oquendo, and last by the torpedo boat destroyers Pluton and Furor. There was great excitement at once, and very rapid action all along the American lines. The signal for "full speed ahead" was running from bridge to engine room of every ship, and the entire fleet commenced to move inshore toward the Spanish, and the great twelve and thirteen inch guns of the battleships and the smaller batteries on the other vessels fired shot after shot at long range. As the ships ran in towards the shore it soon became evident that the Spaniards had not come out to make an aggressive fight, for they turned to the westward as soon as they had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon, the fastest in the squadron, steamed rapidly westward as soon as it had cleared the harbor and started on their race for safety at the same time sending answering shots at the American ships as fast as the men could load and fire the guns. The Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Texas, Oregon and Iowa were nearer the Spaniards than any others of the American vessels, but still most of them were too far away to get an effective range. They crowded on all steam, however, in preparation for the chase, never stopping their fire for one moment. The Spanish fire had no effect upon the Americans, but that from the American fleet was deadly, and soon one after another of the Spanish vessels burst into flames and were run ashore so that the men upon them could make their escape. The Americans sent out boats to aid in the rescue and a large number of Spanish prisoners, including Admiral Cervera, were brought on board the American vessels, a guard being left to protect such Spaniards as remained on shore from the Cubans, who it was feared would attack them. But one of the Spanish fleet, the Cristobal Colon,

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1898.

Massachusetts.

MARKETS.

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Cattle from West 1-8c higher.—Sheep steady
—Hogs without change.—Calf market
weak. Moderate sale of Milk Cows.
Horse market steady.

Reported for Mass. Ploughman.

Week ending July 6, 1898.

Amount of Stock at Market.

Cattle, Sheep, Shotes, Hogs, Veal
This week, 2,238 10,196 97 23,756 1,010
Last week, 3,709 11,301 149 30,214 1,449
One year ago, 5,086 11,015 205 18,881 1,452
Horses, 339

Total 2,238 10,196

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES

Cattle, Sheep. Cattle, Sheep
New York Rhode Island
Massachusetts 62 109 Western 1,783 10,800
Vermont 7 7 Canada 228

Total 2,238 10,196

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROADS, ETC.

Cattle, Sheep. Cattle, Sheep
Pittsburgh 501 10,381 Eastern, 42 90 8. M.
Lowell, 42 90 8. M.
S. A. 1,615 400 Foot & boats, 80

Total 2,238 10,196

Values on Northern Cattle, etc.

Steer.—Per hundred pounds on total weight of steer, \$4.75-\$5.00; second quality, \$4.25-\$4.50; third quality, \$3.75-\$4.00; a few choice single pairs, \$4.75-\$5.00; some of the poorest bulls, \$3.00-\$3.50.

Working Oxen.—\$60-\$130; hand steers, \$50-\$100, or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, \$20-\$25; extra, \$40-\$45; very milk cows, \$50-\$60; fatten, \$10-\$12; calves, \$2-\$4.

Thin cattle for farmers; yearlings, \$18-\$20; two-year-olds, \$12-\$22; three-year-olds, \$20-\$25.

Sheep.—Per pound, live weight, 2½¢-\$3c; extra, 3¢-\$4c; sheep and lambs per head, 10¢-\$12c; lambs, 4½¢-\$5c.

Fat Hogs.—Per pound, 3½¢-\$4c; live weight, sheep, wholesale, etc.; retail, \$10-\$15 per dressed hog, 8c.

Veal Calves.—3½¢-\$4c per lb.; country lots, 1½c.

Breeding.—\$10-\$12c per lb.; country lots, 1½c.

Calf Skins.—70¢-\$140. Dairy skins 35¢ to 80c.

Tallow.—\$10-\$140. Fresh skins 35¢ to 80c.

Felts.—\$5-\$30. G. J. FOX.

Milk Cows and Springers.

The decision of Court of last Thursday with regard to letting milk cows at a little longer than usual without milking was in dealers favor. The decision is not yet upon the point and probably will not agree. Arrivals this week were light and demand moderate, last quoted.

Arrivals sold 2 millions \$45 each, 13 cows at \$40-\$45, 15 Hens sold milk cows at \$25-\$35, including choice cows.

Fat Hogs.

Market prices on western steady at 3½¢-\$4c per lb. and northern weak at 3c.

Live Poultry.

Arrivals 3½ times larger by eastern steamers that cost \$100 for mixed lots.

Boston & Albany Yards, Brighton.

WESTERN BEVERYS.

PRICES IN CWT. ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra \$4.50-\$4.75

Choice \$5.00-\$6.00

Boston, Tuesday and Wednesday.

July 5 and 6.

What stock arrived was from the West and Massachusetts composed of cattle, sheep, hogs and calves. City butchers laid in a good supply for home slaughter that cost a shade higher than last week. The market was light and demand moderate, last quoted.

O. W. Holt sold 2 million \$45-\$50; 15 Hens sold 100 lbs. \$45-\$50; 24 lbs. \$45-\$50; 24 lbs. \$45-\$50; 24 lbs. \$45-\$50; 24 lbs. \$45-\$50.

Working Oxen.—\$60-\$130; hand steers, \$50-\$100, or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, \$20-\$25; extra, \$40-\$45; very milk cows, \$50-\$60; fatten, \$10-\$12; calves, \$2-\$4.

Thin cattle for farmers; yearlings, \$18-\$20; two-year-olds, \$12-\$22; three-year-olds, \$20-\$25.

Sheep.—Per pound, live weight, 2½¢-\$3c; extra, 3¢-\$4c; sheep and lambs per head, 10¢-\$12c; lambs, 4½¢-\$5c.

Fat Hogs.—Per pound, 3½¢-\$4c; live weight, sheep, wholesale, etc.; retail, \$10-\$15 per dressed hog, 8c.

Veal Calves.—3½¢-\$4c per lb.; country lots, 1½c.

Breeding.—\$10-\$12c per lb.; country lots, 1½c.

Calf Skins.—70¢-\$140. Dairy skins 35¢ to 80c.

Tallow.—\$10-\$140. Fresh skins 35¢ to 80c.

Felts.—\$5-\$30. G. J. FOX.

Boston Provision Market.

The pork market continues quiet, with prices steady.

Hams are quiet with lard firm.

Pork, long and short cuts \$1.50.

Pork, light and heavy backs, \$12.00-\$13.00

Steaks, \$1.50-\$2.00

Tongues, \$1.50-\$2.00

Tongues, pork, \$1.50-\$2.00

Shoulders, \$1.50-\$2.00

Hams, \$1.50-\$2.00

Ham, \$1.50-\$2.00</

THE HOUSEHOLD.

JULY.

I'm Mr. July; I belong to the boys; They're so glad I've come—just hear all the noise! Torpedoes and crackers go snap! bang! or fizz!

While rockets and candles go up with a whizz! The year is half over when I come along; It is just in its prime—so hearty and strong—A bit of a scold, but a jolly good fellow! The noisiest thunderstorms don't startle me; I think I enjoy their ramblings and crashes. Nearly as well as the fireworks' flashes.

There's a reason why I must be manly and brave.

The Stars and the Stripes it's my duty to wave. For I am the month in which, long, long ago, This nation declared it was able, you know, To care for itself; and so, on my fourth day, A paper was signed by men who, they say, Were wise, good and true—a paper that said God made all men free! And that's what the

White and blue of our dearly loved flag tries to say.

Whenever it waves, by night or by day, To all the wide world; and that is just why They make such glad sounds on the Fourth of July.

—Child Garden.

THE PROUD SKY ROCKET.

A Bed Time Story.

The Little Boy and the Little Girl had been down town with the Grown Person, buying flags and fire crackers, and rockets, and I don't know what all, for the Fourth of July, and they had been to so many places, and had seen so many things that they were quite ready for bed as soon as supper was eaten. Only there were so many things to talk about, and so many plans to make that the Little Boy and the Little Girl both thought it would be very nice to stay up just a tiny bit longer. But the Grown Person looked at the clock and didn't say anything, and the Little Boy and the Little Girl looked at the clock and then very solemnly at each other, and began to gather together the many parcels that they had brought home with them.

While they were putting the packages in one corner where nothing would molest them, the Grown Person began: "Once upon a time there was a great big sky rocket."

Two little faces brightened, and the little people ran across the porch and snuggled down in the Grown Person's lap.

"A story's part of getting ready for bed, isn't it?" said the Little Boy. "Once upon a time," repeated the Grown Person, smiling, "there was a big big sky rocket in a great big box, in a little bit of a store kept by a Chinaman."

"Was it a great big Chinaman or a little bit of Chinaman?" asked the Little Girl.

"Well," said the Grown Person, "when the rocket looked at the Chinaman it thought he was a wonderfully big person, but beside some of the high boxes in his store, he wasn't very big at all. The rocket was a proud sort of a rocket; it had come all the way across the ocean, and thought that it must be a very superior sort indeed, to be carried so far, at such expense. It disliked very much to hear its neighbors on the shelf."

"Why, I thought you said it was in a box?" interrupted the Little Boy.

"I guess the box must have been on a shelf," said the Little Girl.

But the Grown Person went on:

"It disliked to hear its neighbors talking about what they would do on the Fourth of July. 'I tell you what it is,' said a big cannon cracker one day, 'when I go off, I'm going to make a noise that can be heard all round the world. My brothers and sisters in China are listening for it, and when they hear it, they'll know I'm gone. The man that buys me will be glad.'

"I'm going to be bought by a woman with a little boy," said a bunch of small fire crackers, "and if that little boy tries to tie me to a dog's tail, like I saw a little boy do once, do you know what I'm going to do? I'm going right off in his hands, and I'm just going to burn him as much as I can."

"That would be right," said the Little Girl. "Willie Jones tried to do that last year and his papa saw him and took his fire crackers away from him, and didn't let him come out at night to see the fire works."

"When the rocket heard all the fire crackers talking he said, 'That's right, make all the noise you can now, and all the noise you can when you go off! That's all you are good for anyway!' But just look at me, when I go off, I'll shoot away up into the air, away up where the clouds are, and I'll make a beautiful light with thousands of little stars and big ones, and all the people will look up and say 'oh-h' and 'ah-h' and little girls will clap their hands, and I'll go on and on forever, and then some day, when I grow bigger and bigger, I'll come sweeping back through the sky and will think I'm a comet, and will write about me in their books and I'll be famous forever. That's what I'm going to do. You talk about doing anything! Why, what's a fire cracker good for anyway, only to frighten horses, and hurt children and burn holes in clothes. I'm going to be great, I am. I would not be at all surprised if all this Fourth of July that they talk about was just made so they could show me off."

"The crackers didn't say anything for they knew they didn't make much of a show in the world and they knew they do frighten horses sometimes," said the Little Boy.

"Oh, I ain't afraid," cried the Little Girl, "last year I almost shot off a little one in my fingers."

"Just as the rocket finished its big speech," said the Grown Person, "a big man came in the door, and said, 'Sam, where's that box of spoiled fire works? That's it, is it? No good, are they? Well, I might as well take them down and throw them in the river,' and then the man picked up the very box in which was the rocket that had talked so much and the cannon cracked that was going to be heard around the world—the man picked them up just this way," and the Grown Person got up out of the chair still holding the Little Boy and the Little Girl.

"And he walked down the street," said the Grown Person, walking into

the house and toward the bed-room, "and then up another street until he came to the river, and then—heave, ho!—he threw them in, and that was the last of the proud rocket and the big cannon cracker."

And with that the Grown Person dropped the two little people in their bed, and mamma came in with long white gown in her hand, and before you would think the rocket and cracker had time to sink to the bottom of the river the Little Girl and the Little Boy were sound asleep.

A BIRTHDAY.

America's people Ring bells in the steppes, They could not be prouder If jangles were louder.

On Fourth of July.

The boys and their daddies, The men and the laddies, They raise such a racket, My head they will crack it.

On Fourth of July.

They stuff out their pockets With crackers and rockets Their banners are waving From ridgepole to paving.

On Fourth of July.

All this hullabaloo, And the shouting and do-to, Mark the birth of a nation That beats all creation.

On Fourth of July.

—N. A. M. Roe

SEQUEL TO A FLIRTING.

It was a perfect June morning. The old town of Goosebury simmered beneath the warm rays of the summer sun, the blue Atlantic rippled calm and serene, far as the eye could reach.

Clara Allerton, the belle of the village, swung lazily to and fro in the old hammock as she gazed dreamily out over the fair scene.

"Yes," she said to herself, "that is just what I will do; I won't refuse one. I will arrange with Harold to call for me at seven, and I'll be out of the way when the fun begins, and, oh! such fun!"

The annual ball that took place on the Fourth of July was now the great coming event of Goosebury. From the four quarters of the town all gathered together at the old Town Hall. Everyone who could obtain any sort of conveyance took his best girl; carriages were engaged for weeks ahead. For this was long before the days when electric cars began their buzzing, and the Town Hall, where all entertainments were held, was set down plumb in the centre of the town, notwithstanding this was miles from either village; thus East Goosebury was satisfied that, though in no way the hall convenient for her, it was just as inconvenient for North, West and South Goosebury, and vice versa.

You may be sure those were merry rides up to the old "town house," and a special treat it was to have a young gentleman drive up with an elegant turnout, making great display of kid gloves and snaps of the long whip for the benefit of prying neighbors, who in a manner now, of course, quite obscure, peeped gently through the blinds or stared boldly from the doorways, and escort Miss — to the ball.

Now judge if you can of this situation. Here was this lovely maiden with sixteen notes in her lap—sixteen invitations to the annual ball. She must decide which one to accept. At last, having thought out a satisfactory plan, she wrote her acceptance of fifteen invitations as follows:

"Miss Clara Allerton accepts with pleasure your invitation for the Fourth of July and will be ready at 7.30 o'clock."

But to the sixteenth she wrote: "Be sure to arrive at seven sharp."

You do not need to be told that Clara was a mischievous little sprite, who had been petted and spoiled till she had no thought of any one's pleasure but her own.

With what keen delight she snatched that evening on the great sport it would be to have those fifteen "fellow" drive up on by one only to find her gone.

"What will they do?" she laughed. "How the neighbors will stare!" But she laughed too soon, as you shall soon see.

"Will, do tell me whom you are going to take next Wednesday night, won't you?" begged Will Harris's sister Nell on the morning of the third.

"The handsomest girl in Goosebury, Nell."

Well, I don't see who you can mean, Will. Clara Allerton is the very handsomest, of course; no one ventures to dispute that, but she is going with Carl Willis," said Nell; "his sister Lillian told me so."

"What on earth are you talking about, Nell?"

"Just what I said; I know it is true, because Lillian showed me the note she sent Carl; it dropped from his pocket and Lillian hid it to tease him."

"There must be some mistake, Nell, but you keep quiet about this. I am going to see Carl." So off he went, and as these young men were chums, it didn't take long to discover that there was something wrong, and a little detective business on the part of Nellie brought to light the fact that there was a little scheme on the part of Clara that would result in some one's mortification.

Goosebury young men did not enjoy being made fools of, and in a very short time a scheme of vengeance was properly planned and carried out. 'Twas the Fourth of July, the same old glorious Fourth as usual. Lovely weather and lots of excitement, but now the small boys are tired and longing for

their beds, the antiques and horribles are a thing of the past. Patriotic speeches, gunpowder and all the familiar old programme of a regular Independence Day celebration—all have come to an end. Evening is drawing near, and hurrah for the ball! Now the big boys and girls have their innnings.

Seven o'clock strikes, and out of the window of the Allerton homestead peeps a pair of radiant eyes. Clara is in perfect readiness to start when that expected buggy shall appear. Perhaps she is a little eager to be away from the scene of action. What do her wondering eyes behold but an old-fashioned omnibus with two white horses gayly decorated with red, white and blue rosettes and streamers. It comes to a dead stop in front of her gate.

Out of it quietly step sixteen young gentlemen in evening costume, each with a rosette of the national colors on his breast. One stands holding open the carriage door, the others march solemnly up the path two by two, half, form in ranks of seven on each side, who stand hat in hand, while the sixteenth man rings the door bell and asks for "Miss Allerton. Her carriage is waiting."

Poor Clara! This is a severe lesson to the mischievous creature, but being a true blue Yankee girl, it would take more than this to dampen her matchless spirit. As soon as she understands the situation she does the only thing possible—she accepts the arm of her escort and beneath the amazed eyes of the horrified and scandalized neighbors marches between those solemn ranks with checks like a red, red rose. Clara goes to the ball with her escort of sixteen.—Boston Post.

Teddy.

"Tomorrow's the Fourth," said Teddy, "and I'm going to march with the boys, and we're going to have a jolly time!"

Late in the evening Uncle George came to the city. He brought a bundle for Teddy.

What do you think was it?

A suit of soldier-clothes. None of your paper make-believes, but regularly made, with brass buttons and stars, and a gun as nearly as possible like a real gun!"

Dressed in all this grandeur, Teddy stood on the front porch the next morning.

"I'm not going to march with the boys," he said; "I'm not going to be seen with those old paper hats and tin trumpets." So Teddy kept still as the boy-soldiers went by.

How they laughed and shouted and waved their flags. What a good time they seem to be having.

"Hello, Teddy," they cried; "Why don't you come?"

But as they look closer and saw his fine clothes, they stopped.

As Teddy gazed after them, a lump came into his throat. It seemed so strange not to be with them.

He went in the carriage with mamma, and sat for a long time hearing a speech which he could not understand. When the boy-soldiers came by in the procession, hot and dusty and happy, he began to wonder, if, after all he was having such a good time.

Late in the day he was again on the porch.

"I've had a real mean day," he said, with something in his eye, which would have been a tear if this had not been the Fourth of July. "I'd rather go with the boys than have all the soldier clothes in the world."

"Hurrah! Hurrah! Rub-a-dub-dub."

What was it? Were those boys marching again.

Of course they were. Did you ever know who had enough marching on the Fourth of July.

"Wait!" cried Teddy, "I want to come, too."

"Ho! We don't want you. You're too big for the rest of us."

"I'm not! Here—" Teddy handed over his shining gun to the captain. Then he snatched off his feathered hat and made a boy change his paper one for it. "Now we're ready. Hurrah! hurrah!" and away they marched.

Anecdote of Commodore Schley.

How Commodore Schley got his first command is an amusing episode in his early career. After leaving the Niagara he was promptly promoted to a lieutenancy and assigned as executive officer of one of the ninety-day gunboats, the Owasco of the Gulf Squadron. Her commanding officer—his name is of no consequence and he is dead now—was a devotee of John Barleycorn, and periodically had to retire to his cabin for repairs, where he usually stayed a week.

The Owasco was stationed off Mobile and was of a small squadron of which Captain James Aiden of the Richmond was senior officer.

One day a quartermaster of the Richmond reported to Captain Aiden that the Captain's gig of the Owasco was approaching, the captain's pennant flying. Supposing his visitors to be the captain of the Owasco, Aiden put on his uniform coat, the side boys were ordered and the boatswain's mate made ready for his three pipes at the gangway. When the Owasco's gig came alongside the man who sprang up the ladder was Lieutenant Schley.

"Will, do tell me whom you are going to take next Wednesday night, won't you?" begged Will Harris's sister Nell on the morning of the third.

"The handsomest girl in Goosebury, Nell."

Well, I don't see who you can mean, Will. Clara Allerton is the very handsomest, of course; no one ventures to dispute that, but she is going with Carl Willis," said Nell; "his sister Lillian told me so."

"What on earth are you talking about, Nell?"

"Just what I said; I know it is true, because Lillian showed me the note she sent Carl; it dropped from his pocket and Lillian hid it to tease him."

"There must be some mistake, Nell, but you keep quiet about this. I am going to see Carl." So off he went, and as these young men were chums, it didn't take long to discover that there was something wrong, and a little detective business on the part of Nellie brought to light the fact that there was a little scheme on the part of Clara that would result in some one's mortification.

Aiden was fond of a joke, and he was at first disposed to laugh at the young man's summary action, but he said, "Well, the first order I'll give you is for you to lower that pennant in the gig, go back to your ship, sir, unlock that cabin door and restore Captain — to duty. Then report in writing if the captain's illness still incapacitates him and I will know what to do. Don't be in too great a hurry to get command of a ship, Mr. Schley!"

THE HOME CORNER.

FREE PATTERN.

By special arrangement with the BAZAAR GLOVE-MAKING PATTERN CO., we are enabled to supply our readers with the *Bazaar Glove Patterns* at very low cost. It is acknowledged by everyone that these patterns are the simplest, easiest, and most reliable ever published. Full directions accompany each pattern, and our lady readers have been invariably pleased with the results. The coupon below must accompany each order, otherwise the pattern will cost the full price.

MASS. PLOUGHMAN COUPON.

Cut this out, fill in your name, address, num- ber and size of pattern desired, and mail it to:

THE HOME CORNER, MASS. PLOUGHMAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Name _____

Address _____

No. of Pattern _____

Size _____

Enclose ten cents to pay expenses.

MASS. PLOUGHMAN COUPON.

Cut this out, fill in your name, address, num- ber and size of pattern desired, and mail it to:

THE HOME CORNER, MASS. PLOUGHMAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Name _____

Address _____

<p



THE HORSE.

Paste This in Your Stable.

It is everybody's business to interfere with cruelty.

You can get no more power from a horse than you give him in his food.

Yelling and jerking the bit confuses a horse and advertises a blockhead.

The horse is man's invaluable helper and should be treated as a friend.

Any tool can ruin a team, but a wise driver maintains its value.

The best drivers talk much to their animals.

Your horse needs water oftener than you.

A sandy or muddy road doubles the work.

A rise of only one foot in ten doubles the draft.

Balking is caused by abuse, overloading or tight harness.

Never strike or hurt a balker. Stuff cloth in his ears or hold up his foot and tinker with it fully three minutes. Divert his attention and do it kindly.

No horse should wear a shoe more than four weeks.

The whip costs more than it saves. Put it up.

Blinders are useless and injurious. Cut them off.

Wide tires save much horse power.

But few farm horses need shoes.

Quiet and patient drivers are worth twice as much as any others.

Your horse intends to please you, but does not always know your wishes.

Dark or damp stables cause low spirits and various diseases.

Axle grease pays 1,000 per cent. profit.

Good blankets are profitable and save food—if wisely used.

Cruelty qualifies for crime—they are close neighbors.

It is silly and cruel to whip a horse for right. Sooth him with kind words.—Humane Alliance.

Robert J. as a Roadster.

An interesting story of the ex-champion pacer Robert J., 2.01 1-2, is related in a New York daily. His owner, Lewis G. Tewksbury, was driving him on the road recently when he met his neighbor, Nathan Straus, with Cobwebs, 2.12. It was the first time Straus had seen Robert between the shafts of a road wagon, and he pulled up and called out: "Well, how do you like him?" "First rate," returned Tewksbury. "He's all that Ed Geers told me. I would find him to be the fastest, safest, best road horse I ever drove. The air was full of horses for about a minute the first time I drove him under the elevated, but nothing scares him now."

And with that the owner of Robert J. laid the lines over the dashboard, jumped out and walked across the avenue to take a closer look at Cobwebs. Straus was dumbfounded to see Tewksbury leave his spirited horse stand without hitching. "Great Scott!" he exclaimed. You ought not to take a chance like that. Go back. Your horse will run away!" But Robert J. only turned his head and pricked his thin, tapering ears in the direction of his owner, while he stood without moving out of his tracks. Tewksbury drives the great pacer without boots, blinds or checkrein of any sort. He lets him jog along with the reins slack, and if Robert J. wants to chase any of the gray squirrels that scamper across his path on his early morning drives through Central Park he is free to do it. In fact he has done it so far as he could without getting on the grass. During the few weeks that he has been driven on the road Robert J. has proved that he is an exception to the general rule that the best race horses do not make the best road horses. His owner says that at first Robert J. wanted to break away and race with everything he came across from ice wagons up, but he was quick to learn that some horses were not in the class with the pacer.

The bay stallion Alzumont 2.14 1-4, by Roy Wilkes, has been sold to an Eastern millionaire for \$8,000.

Old Johnston 2.06 1-4 will pace exhibition miles this year. He is now 21 years old and his record was made in 1884, but he is strong and well. His owner, C. F. Dunbar, has always treated him with the greatest kindness and always will.

A wise man is on the lookout for a good thing. German Peat Moss, sold by C. B. Barrett, 45 North Market street, for horse bedding, is one of the good things of this world.

The Weather Bureau's Weekly Crop Bulletin.

FOR WEEK ENDING MONDAY JULY 4, 1898.

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU, BOSTON, MASS., JULY 5, 1898.

THE WEATHER OF THE WEEK.

The past week has been warm, with abundant sunshine, and generally without rain. The few showers that fell were mostly very light, and occurred in the early part of the week. The fair weather has been most favorable to farm operations, and hoeing and haying, the chief work at this season, have been carried on with much energy and success. The high temperature, especially of the closing days of the week, has caused rapid growth of all vegetation. Everything considered, it has been the best week of the season in New England for agriculture.

Temperature.—The temperature was excessively high in about all sections Saturday, Sunday and Monday, 2d, 3d and 4th. It rose to 99 on the 3d at Boston, highest for eighteen years. At Portland 98 was registered; New Haven 97, the highest on official record; Eastport, 84. The weekly means of the several stations follow: Boston, 74; Portland, 68; Nantucket, 68; North Attleboro, 70; Eastport, 60.

Rainfall.—The precipitation was very light; the amounts measured at the regular Weather Bureau stations during the week ranged from .05 to .40 of an inch.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

General Situation.—Crops of all kinds have made rapid progress. Reports from all sections show this unanimously. Corn and potatoes are especially conspicuous for marked growth. The former, however, is still backward in all sections, and is small for the season. The ground is now becoming dry, except in parts of Maine. In Vermont and New Hampshire the streams are becoming low, and water is beginning to be needed for pastures. In parts of Connecticut a serious drought prevails. The soil is becoming too dry to cultivate, and pastures are getting brown. In the vicinity of Hawleyville, Conn., corn blades roll up during the middle of the day because of the lack of moisture. The conditions in Rhode Island are much like those in Connecticut. Another week without rain will result in great injury to all the crops in these states, except perhaps hay.

Grains.—Corn is promising, but backward a week or ten days throughout the district. Spring and winter grains are favorable, except rust is causing serious damage in Connecticut. In the vicinity of Claremont, N. H., some fields are yellow with weeds. Oats are heading, and rye ripening in southern parts of the district.

Grass.—The condition of this crop continues most favorable in all sections. It is being harvested in excellent condition. The yield, with few exceptions, is overwhelming, and there seems little doubt that all will be secured in fine condition.

Fruit.—Apples, with few exceptions, will be a light crop. The worm pest has abated in many sections of Vermont, but the crop is about ruined. In the vicinity of Claremont, N. H., caterpillars and canker worms continue their ravages on fruit and shade trees. Other fruits and berries, as a rule, will be plentiful.

Vegetables.—Reports of this crop are favorable in all sections. Garden vegetables are abundant. The outlook for potatoes is most gratifying, the crop being in fine condition, and exceptionally free from insects.

Berries.—These are plentiful. The strawberry season is closing in southern sections.

Tobacco.—This crop has improved, and the present condition and prospects are for the greater part, considered satisfactory.

J. W. SMITH,
Section Director, Boston, Mass.

Muzzled Ducks.

The Kansas City Star tells how a few rubber bands enabled a tired man to sleep.

The hero of this tale is a baggageman on the Santa Fe line. He had been accustomed to doze on his passage from Hutchinson to Kansas City, but then it happened—just how is a point not explained—that night after his car contained two or three coops of live ducks. The baggageman's dozing was at an end. The almost constant quack-

ing of the ducks, who could not understand their strange environment, would not permit of sleep.

For many nights, as he lay awake, he planned relief. He thought of stringing the ducks or chloroforming them, but neither expedient seemed good. Then a bright idea came to him.

The next night he had two coops of unusually vociferous ducks. As soon as it came time to sleep he wrenched a slot from one of the coops, reached in, and pulled out a duck. From his pocket he took a small rubber band, which he slipped over the duck's bill just back of the nostrils. The duck tried to quack, but the rubber band, while it stretched a little, would not permit the duck to open its bill far enough to use its tongue. Only a murmur came from it. One by one the ducks were muzzled, and the baggageman rested comfortably.

A Challenge.

Any pretty or amusing incident of the Civil War is specially welcome as a sharp contrast to the many sad and painful stories told at that time, says the Youth's Companion. One such pretty incident was recounted long ago by an officer who witnessed it.

Generals Sill and Dumont, with their forces, defeated and drove from Shelbyville, Ky., the Confederate armies of Generals Smith and Clayborn.

Just afterward the two Union generals with their staffs were riding along through the main street of the town when suddenly they heard the cry, "Halt!" in would-be martial tones, issue from the mouth of a sturdy little boy, apparently about six years old. The two officers in a mood to be pleased with anything, halted promptly.

"Who are you?" cried the small challenger, looking fearlessly up at the soldier riders who had obeyed his order. "Are you feds or rebels?"

"We are Union men," returned the General gravely.

"All right," said the boy, removing his diminutive person a little to one side, to leave the way clear, "you may pass on!"

The Kansas Farmer of To-Day.

Here is a sample: A farmer came into my office one day last summer wearing ragged, faded clothes, and appearing very shabby. "Look pretty tough, don't I?" he remarked, laughing. "Well it will be better next time. I am going to buy a new suit of clothes this afternoon. I have not had a new suit for five years—just couldn't afford it. My wife has been saving her egg money, and I have kept up the taxes and interest. Now we are getting out of the woods, and I am to have a suit and she a dress from the egg money."

He said it without any bitterness or regret, as if it were a perfectly natural situation. He felt that he had done his duty, and the new clothes were doubtless worn with a pride and satisfaction unknown where less sacrifice was needed to procure fresh raiment.—Harper's Magazine for July.

It is a matter of wonder to people living outside of Canada, and especially to those living in the United States, why Canada sends abroad each year such large quantities of wood ashes, says a Canadian exchange. These people think it would be better economy for us to keep our wood ashes at home and use them as a fertilizer, and we think so too. Wood ashes in the rural districts are very cheap. Peddlars have been accustomed to go through the country gathering up ashes, giving one pound of hard soap for one bushel of ashes. This is a foolish practice on the part of our farmers. They would make ten times as much by utilizing their wood ashes as fertilizers. Wood ashes are valuable in many ways. Where large quantities are used ashes will prevent potato scab, though enough should be used to make the soil alkali enough to kill the scab germ. Ashes, however, will do better on clover or grass than on potatoes.

Business is good in haying tools. Richardson Manufacturing Co., of Worcester, Mass., whose advertisement recently appeared in our columns, report they never have known such a large sale of their machines as this year; their warehouses are nearly empty and they expect to be completely sold out of machines this year.

Thousands Celebrate
With thankfulness their restoration to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Think of the vast army who have been cured by this medicine—
Men, women and children, who have suffered the consequences of impure blood, who have been the victims of scrofula, sores, eruptions, dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness. They have tried other medicines and have failed to obtain relief. They tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did them good. They persevered in its use and it accomplished permanent cures. Do you wonder that they praise it and recommend it to you?

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS

FOR 1898.

We shall be glad to receive information from secretaries relative to the dates of holding Fairs not included in the following list

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amesbury and Salisbury, Amesbury, Sept. 27, 29 Barnstable, Barnstable, Sept. 13, 15 Berkshire, Pittsfield, Sept. 13, 15 Blackstone, Uxbridge, Sept. 27, 28 Deerfield, Valley, Chester, Sept. 20, 22 Franklin, Greenfield, Sept. 22, 23 Hampden, East, Palmer, Sept. 20, 21 Hampshire, Amherst, Sept. 15, 16 Hampshire and Franklin, Northampton, Sept. 5, 6 Highland, Middlefield, Sept. 7, 8 Hillside, Cummington, Sept. 27, 28 Hingham, Sept. 27, 28 Hoosac, Valley, North Adams, Sept. 21, 22 Housatonic, Green, Barrington, Sept. 28, 30 North Attleboro, Sept. 30, 31 Marshfield, Marshfield, Sept. 24, 26 Martha's Vineyard, W. Tisbury Sept. 20, 21 Middlesex, North, Lowell, Sept. 15, 17 Middlesex, South, Framingham, Sept. 15, 17 Nantucket, Sept. 21, 23 Oxford, Oxford, Sept. 8, 9 Plymouth, Bridgewater, Sept. 14, 16 Spencer, Spencer, Sept. 22, 23 Union, Blandford, Sept. 14, 16 Worcester, South, Falmouth, Sept. 29, Oct. 1 Worcester, East, Clinton, Sept. 9, 10 Worcester, Northwest, Athol, Sept. 14, 15 Worcester, South, Sturbridge, Sept. 15, 16 Worcester West, Barre, Sept. 29, 30 MAINE.

Androscoggin, Livermore Falls, Aug. 30 Sept. 1 Aroostook, Houlton, Sept. 20, 21 Androscoggin Valley, Canton, Sept. 27, 29 Bridgton Farmers' Club, Bridgton, Sept. 20, 21 Buxton, Hills, Buxton, Sept. 6, 8 Cumberland Farmers' Club, W. Cumberland, Sept. 27, 28 Central, Washington, Machias, Sept. 20, 21 Durham, Agricultural, Durham, Sept. 21, 22 Franklin, Franklin, Sept. 20, 21 Franklin, Franklin, Franklin, Sept. 20, 21 Eddington Farmers' Club, East Eddington, Sept. 21, 22 East Piscataquog, Milo, Sept. 22, 24 East St. Croix, Hartland, Sept. 20, 22 Franklin, Franklin, Sept. 20, 22 Gorham, Gorham, Sept. 20, 21 Hancock County Agricultural, Blue Hill, Sept. 20, 22 Hancock County, Fall Association, Ellsworth, Sept. 13, 15 Kennebec, Ellsworth, Sept. 13, 15 Lake View Park, East Sebago, Sept. 20, 21 Lincoln Park, Damariscotta, Sept. 27, 29 Lee Union, Lee, Sept. 27, 29 Maine State Agricultural, Lewiston, Sept. 5, 9 Maine State Pomological, North Aroostook, Presque Isle, Sept. 21, 22 Northern Cumberland, South Harrison, Sept. 13, 15 New Gloucester, and Danville, Upper Gloucester, Sept. 28, 29 Northern Franklin, Phillips, Sept. 13, 15 Northern Hancock, Amherst, Sept. 20, 21 Northern Knox, Union, Sept. 20, 22 Northern Oxford, Andover, Sept. 21, 22 North Penobscot, Franklin, N. New Portland, Franklin, Sept. 21, 22 North Waldo, Unity, Sept. 21, 22 North Washington, Princeton, Sept. 6, 8 North Berwick Agricultural, Sept. 20, 22 Orrington Agricultural, Sept. 20, 22 Ossipee Valley Union, Cornish, Aug. 30, Sept. 1 Pittston, Agric. and Fanning Park, Pittston, Sept. 20, 22 Randolph, Franklin, Sept. 20, 22 Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond, Sept. 27, 28 Rossback's Park, W. Newfield, Sept. 20, 21 Southern Aroostook, Sherman, Sept. 20, 21 South Kennebec, South Windsor, Sept. 27, 29 Sudsash, Topsham, Sept. 13, 15 Somers, Madison Bridge, Sept. 5, 6 Somerset Central, Sept. 27, 29 Shapleigh and Acton, Acton, Sept. 5, 7 Spurwinkle, and M. Association, Spurwinkle, Sept. 27, 29 Sanford Trotting and Fair Association, Waldo County, Waldo, Sept. 27, 29 Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Sept. 13, 15 Washington County, Pemroke, Sept. 14, 15 West Washington, Cherryfield, Sept. 14, 15 York County, Sac, Sept. 20, 21 NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Bradford & Newbury, Bradford, Sept. 27, 29 Rochester, Rochester, Sept. 13, 16

VERMONT.

Champlain Valley, Burlington, Sept. 6, 9 Rutland, Rutland, Sept. 13, 15 Ryegate & Wells, South Ryegate, Sept. 21, 22 Springfield, Springfield, Sept. 18, 14 Valley Fair, Brattleboro, Sept. 28, 29 Walley River Valley, East Corinth, Sept. 31, 32 Windsor, Woodstock, Sept. 28, 30 Windmoor Valley, Waterbury, Sept. 13, 15

CONNECTICUT.

Guildford, Guildford, Sept. 28 New London, Norwich, Sept. 5, 7 Newtown, Newtown, Sept. 27, 29 Union, Enfield, Sept. 20, 30 Union, Huntington, Sept. 21, 22 Windham, Brooklyn, Sept. 13, 15 NEW YORK.

Albany, Altamont, Sept. 12, 15 Allegany, Angelica, Sept. 15, 15 Binghamton Industrial, Binghamton, Sept. 6, 9 Brocton, Brocton, Sept. 28, Oct. 1 Brookfield, Brookfield, Sept. 27, 29 Brudenell, Brudenell, Sept. 27, 29 Broome, Whitney Point, Sept. 19, 20 Butternut Valley, Morris, Sept. 27, 29 Cambridge Valley, Cambridge, Aug. 20, Sept. 2 Cape Vincent, Cape Vincent, Sept. 13, 16 Catskill, Catskill, Sept. 23, 26 Catskill, Little Falls, Sept. 20, 30 Cayuga, Auburn, Sept. 6, 9 Chemung, Elmira, Sept. 5, 9 Clinton, Plattsburgh, Sept. 13, 16 Cobleskill, Cobleskill, Sept. 19, 22 Cohocton, Cohocton, Sept. 13, 15 Custer, Chittenango, Sept. 9, 10 Columbia, Hudson, Sept. 31, 32 Cortland, Cortland, Sept. 23, 26 Cuba, Cuba, Sept. 13, 16 Delaware, Delhi, Sept. 6, 8 Delaware, Herkimer, Walton, Sept. 30, Sept. 2 Dundee, Dundee, Sept. 28, 29 Dutches, Poughkeepsie, Sept. 6, 9 Erie, Hamburg, Sept. 12, 16 Essex, Westport, Sept. 19, 22 Franklin, Franklin, Sept. 13, 15 Fulton, Johnstown, Sept. 5, 8 Genesee, Batavia, Sept. 19, 22 Greene, Cairo, Sept. 23, 25 Herkimer, Herkimer, Sept. 13, 15 Herkimer, Herkimer, Sept. 26, 28 Jefferson, Watertown, Sept. 6, 9 Lewis, Lowville, Sept. 13, 16 Montgomery, Fonda, Sept. 29, Sept. 1 Napan, Napan, Sept. 27, 29 Oneida, Oneida, Sept. 12, 16 Oneonta, Oneonta, Sept. 12, 15 Onondaga, Syracuse, Sept. 22, 27 Ontario, Canadagua, Sept. 20, 22 Orange, Middletown, Sept. 13, 16 Oswego, Oswego, Sept. 13, 16 Oswego, Oswego Falls, Sept. 13, 16 Otsego, Cooperstown, Sept. 19, 21 Phenix Union, West Phoenix, Sept. 20, 22 Prattsburgh, Prattsburgh, Sept. 12, 14 Putnam, Carmel, Sept. 30, Sept. 2 Queens, Middletown, June 15, Sept. 20, 24 Rensselaer, Rensselaer, Sept. 16, 18 Riversdale, Greene, Sept. 13, 16 Rockland, Orangeburg, Sept. 12, 15 Rockland Industrial, New City, Sept. 6, 9 St. Lawrence, Canton, Sept. 15, 16 Sandy Creek, Sandy Creek, Sept. 24, 25 Saratoga, Ballston Spa, Sept. 22, 26

<p